

The Winter Protection of Cod Liver Oil

PLUS A GREATER RESERVE OF VITALITY

Winter is a dangerous period for many of us. The cold and wet are constant menaces to health, requiring all our energy to combat them. Scott's Emulsion gives you greater winter protection because it is an Emulsified Cod Liver Oil in a solution of such building ingredients of lime and soda—PLUS the values you get in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.



THE COD LIVER OIL WITH THE PLUS VALUE
For Sale by Your Druggist

Confidence Is Returning

The year of 1934 is rapidly drawing to a close and people are already turning their thoughts to the coming new year and giving consideration to matters which will command their attention and activities in the next twelve-month period. Already throughout the western provinces municipal councils and school boards to which they have been entrusted the administration of local community business throughout the new year. And the thoughts of all people are increasingly occupied with what betterment of existing conditions may be looked for in the months that lie ahead.

Unquestionably, people are entertaining a greater degree of confidence that the general economic situation is improving than has been in evidence for some time—the most discouraging feature being the economic political unrest in Europe and the effect which any outbreak there would inevitably have upon the whole world. However, confidence grows that here on this western continent the worst of the great depression is over and we are at last and definitely on the up-grade.

Restoration of confidence is one of the essential requirements to carry the world along the road to betterment, because until that confidence is restored everyone is afraid to venture in any direction, all continuing to live from hand to mouth, thinking only of the necessities of the immediate present instead of in terms of a larger and better future. While an undue and unjustified optimism at this time would be just as fatal in the long run as a continuance of an unjustified pessimism, it is perhaps well that attention should be directed to facts, figures and conditions which provide a sound basis for hopefulness and a greater confidence.

In recent years of financial difficulty and economic depression, many people have come to look with suspicion upon bankers and banking, but the fact remains that our Canadian banking institutions are about the best informed of all organizations as to the exact state of affairs in the Dominion. They have to be. Furthermore, they are always conservative in their siding up of the general financial, economic and business situation. Banks, as a rule, are not overly enthusiastic or optimistic.

Because the above is true, there is real encouragement to be found in the monthly business summaries and news letters recently issued by the banks of Canada. One of the latest to come to hand is that of the Bank of Montreal, Canada's most conservative banking institution, dated November 23. For the benefit of readers who may not have the opportunity of reading these monthly business summaries, a few facts from this most recent publication may be quoted.

Reviewing the general situation, the Bank of Montreal says: "Trade has continued its upward trend during the past month, and the winter season opens with conditions generally distinctly better than they were a year ago. A review of the first ten months of the present year shows that of some fifty business indices available forty-five show gains, the majority of a pronounced character. The Dominion Bureau of Statistics index of the physical volume of business, which will sum up the whole, has advanced 21.4 per cent."

It is pointed out, too, that industrial activity is more apparent in a wide variety of trades than at this period in 1933, and that a wider distribution of goods is being made. The import and export trade is increasing, bank clearings, railway car loadings, mineral production, forests and fisheries all reveal substantial betterments. The Dominion Bureau of Statistics index of the physical volume of business, which will sum up the whole, has advanced 21.4 per cent."

Railway car loadings are greater than for several years and at the end of August were 24% higher than in the preceding year; employment in October, which usually shows a downward tendency actually increased, the official index reaching 100 (which was the index in 1926) compared with 90.4 and 98.7 in October 1933 and 1932 respectively. Commercial failures were fewer in 1934 than in any of the preceding three years.

Dominion Government revenues reflect this general improvement, with Customs duties collected in the first ten months of this year 25% greater than in the same ten months of 1933.

Referring to the situation in the United States, the bank summary says: "The past month recorded a partial return to the business activity that had characterized the earlier months of the year. Steady improvement in Great Britain is recorded. For the ten-month period total trade increased by \$82,000,000 over the corresponding period last year; railway traffic increased 13.7% since January 1; the number of persons in employment shows further improvement; British government securities have reached the highest prices on record for many months."

Thus the situation in Canada, United States and Great Britain, in which countries Canada is vitally interested, is all encouraging and boding well for the future. Making for a greater degree of confidence in the future, making for a more cheerful outlook, it is a reasonable condition to continued and greater improvement.

Price Set Prize Cattle

Fly Specimens Were in Competition

At Chicago Show

Expressing regret that he was unable to attend the thirty-fifth International Live Stock Exposition, at the new million-dollar exposition building at the stock yards in Chicago, the Prince of Wales advised his representative, Mr. H. Heide by cable that he was sending five head of Shorthorn cattle and a specimen of Clydesdale draft horse bred to compete.

This was the first International show in ten years at which the Prince of Wales has been represented. In 1921 one of his entries, King of the Fairies, carried off the grand championship for Wales. The animal was later sold at a record price to an American breeder.

Corn From South Africa

Enters Canada Duty Free And Saves

Postfreight Money

A cargo of 8,000 pounds of corn arrived recently at Vancouver from South Africa. It is claimed that this shipment saves the British Columbia postfreight \$24,000, as it entered Canada duty free. Until the South African corn arrived, Argentine and United States products were imported, on which there was a duty of \$3 a ton. A second shipment was expected. Distribution of this corn extends as far east as Moose Jaw.

Giant Flying Boat Tested

Intended For Experimental Flights

Across Pacific Next Year

A giant flying boat with a cruising range of 3,000 miles and intended ultimately for experimental flights across the Pacific Ocean is now being tested for air worthiness, it was learned at Bridgeport, Conn.

The ship, a Sikorsky, and similar to the "Brazilian Clipper" now operating on a South American route out of Miami, Fla., for Pan-American Airways, is known as Clipper No. Five.

Pan-American plans called for tests for Department of Commerce licensing, after which the ship was to make an over-water flight to Miami, out of sight of land.

There at the Airways' main operating base will continue training flights for the benefit of the intended operating personnel. Some time shortly after the first of the year, the ship will go to California for the first of the experimental flights across the Pacific by way of Hawaii and the Philippines.

The "Brazilian Clipper" has a capacity of 32 passengers, with additional room for 2,500 pounds of express freight. She carries 1,270 gallons of gasoline, and with a full load has gone 1,250 miles during test flights.

Aid Found Successful

Removal Of Thyroid Gland Helps

Sufferers From Heart Disease

Surgical relief of "heart disease," suggested by United States medical authorities, has been found successful in England.

Drs. O. Brenner and Hugh Donovan of Queens hospital, Birmingham, treated six sufferers of congestive heart-failure and angina pectoris by surgical removal of the thyroid gland in the neck, known as the "pace-maker of the body," because it is this gland which governs the speed at which the body processes work.

It has been known for years that in certain cases of the "thyroid gland" the heart races, the lungs work more rapidly and other functions are accelerated. American medical authorities suggested that if the "pace-making thyroid" were removed, the body processes would adjust themselves to the pace of the weakest part of the body-machine, the lagging heart. This theory was followed by Drs. Brenner and Donovan and the results have so far been successful, they stated.

The six patients treated by the new surgical method now are capable of more exertion than has been possible previously, the doctors report.

Friend—This is gratifying news. I see that not a single paying passenger was killed on an American railroad in 1932.

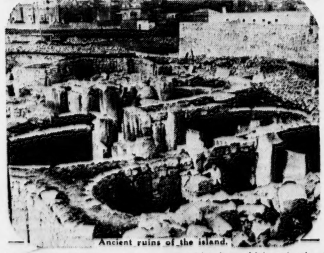
Railroad Man—We can't afford to lose any.

It is as bad to have too many friends as no friends at all.

TINY MALTA MOVES FOR PEACE



Scene in Valetta, Malta.



Ancient ruins of the island.

Malta, British Mediterranean outpost, which has a history tracing back to ancient times, is making the front pages again, this time in a great stride towards peace. The island's 220,000 inhabitants have been informed that Maltese again might be the official language of the island, replacing English and Italian in all the schools and law courts. This climaxes controversies between the British island officials and the Church with its Italian franchise. Three times since 1850 Great Britain has suspended the constitution of Malta, and the latest move to make Maltese the official language is taken as an effort on Britain's part to end all the internal strife.

Scot Had Wonderful Trip

Spent Summer In Northern Seas On

Steamship Nascopie

Thirteen thousand miles had been covered by Cockburn McKim, Winnipeg's King's scout, when he arrived in Winnipeg after having travelled with the steamship Nascopie on its annual trip through northern waters to the Arctic posts of the Hudson's Bay Company and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

It was an adventurous and wonderful journey which has come the way of few youths, and the Winnipeg scout, who received it from the Hudson's Bay Company as the award given annually to Canada's outstanding scout, realized that when he arrived at the C.N.R. station and was greeted by his mother, Mrs. A. H. McCallum, his friends and officials of the Manitoba council of the boy scout association.

He left Winnipeg on June 20, going first by train to Toronto and Ottawa and then to Montreal, from where the Nascopie sailed July 7. In Ottawa he received the flag of the Boy Scout Association, which flew at the top of one of the steamer's masts during the whole journey.

As the steamer sailed northward he saw the barren, rocky coast of Labrador, Cartwright, Burwell, Lake Haycock, Enderby, and Wabunan, saw the barren, rocky coast of Labrador, Cartwright, Burwell, Lake Haycock, Enderby, and Wabunan, saw the barren, rocky coast of Labrador, Cartwright, Burwell, Lake Haycock, Enderby, and Wabunan.

His company on the ship was an interesting as the journey itself. There was Ashley Cooper, governor of the company, and his party, Dominion government scientists, R.C.M.P. officers on their way to duty at northern outposts, and men who would work at Hudson's Bay Company trading posts.

Several times the steamer was locked in ice floes and fogs, on one occasion for seven days, and three days at another time.

The most northern port reached by the ship was Crail Harbor, on the coast of the western R.C.M.P. officers are stationed. En route to the island the ship stopped at North Star Island, where the R.C.M.P. H.B.C. post at Dundas Harbor. Two men were left at the new post with several Eskimo families and their dogs, taken up from Churchill.

The return was started from Ellesmere Island about the middle of September, after several snows, which would remain until next summer had fallen and ice had begun to form. The Nascopie arrived at Halifax on the evening of Sept. 30, and Cockburn visited several eastern cities before continuing west.

The long trip is now over, and his second year in pre-medicine at the University of Manitoba has begun. He is a member of the 44th Winnipeg troop, St. Margaret's church.

An oxley is 76 to 81 cent per shell, by weight; and 8 to 13 cent meat.

Of the "Rolls his Own" make his Christmas happier...

with a 1/2 lb. tin of OGDEY'S FINE CUT

75¢ In its Handsome Christmas Wrapper



The Hero Of Trafalgar

Nelson Was Considered Weak Youth

When He Started Career

The exhibition of old pictures illustrating Vice-Admiral Viscount Horatio Nelson's career, recently held at the Parker Gallery, is full of interest. When Nelson joined the ship of his uncle, Maurice Suckling, the latter asked his father what the lad had done, that one so weak should be sent to rough it at sea.

"That was in 1770," twenty-seven years later, at Santa Cruz, the "weak youth" swarmed up a rope on board his ship, the *Thesaurus*, calling for the surgeon to amputate his shattered right arm. Sixty hours later, after an operation minus any kind of an anesthetic, Nelson was writing a despatch to Lord St. Vincent with his left hand. He assured the Duke of Clarence "not a scrap of that arder with which I served our King has been about away."

Off Cape Trafalgar, on the historic eve of our most glorious naval action, he said, "I'll now amuse the fleet with a signal," and gave his captain the immortal "England expects" epic. A few hours later came the tragedy. "They have got me at last, Hardy!"—London Letter.

Make Valuable Discovery

Carthage, Buried For Centuries, Has

Been Brought To Light

A whole section of the ancient city of Carthage, buried for centuries beneath the sands of Northern Africa, has been brought to light, archaeological workers announced.

The excavations have revealed a paved street, houses and buildings almost intact from the second and third centuries, and the discoveries are regarded by scholars as of great archaeological importance.

A part of the ancient city, hitherto unknown, which overlooked the Gulf of Tunis, has been uncovered, giving a vivid picture of daily life as it was long centuries ago.

The excavations are being continued, and a careful guard is being kept to prevent looting and vandalism.

Oldest Farm Workers

The combined ages of the three men who won the prizes offered by the Wiltshire and Dunster Agricultural Association, England, for the oldest farm workers still in active employment, were 251 years.

The prize was won by John Chilton (85), second to John Reed (84), and third to Thomas Good (83).

The ancient Russians buried the unfaithful wife to the wastel in damp earth.

Tin served as money in ancient Britain, iron in Sparta, lead in Burma, platinum in Russia.

The largest known pearl in the world measures four and one-half inches in circumference.

A single deck of cards provides the material for 732 different games.

FALSE TEETH

De VERNET'S POWDER

Dr. Vernet's Powder holds false teeth firmly and comfortably in place for 24 hours. They actually feel natural—real, laugh, show without fear of slipping. Preserved by water, most emollient—desire—they know it's the best dental preparation on the market—say doctors.



W. N. U. 2079

HER ARMS AND LEGS IMMOVABLE

Ten Years With Rheumatism

To this woman it must have been like commencing to live a new life when she began to use her arms and legs again, after they had been helpless for ten years.

"I suffered with rheumatism," she writes, "and had been bedridden since 1920. I could not move arms or legs, and bed to bed for a child. Every body thought I should be an invalid all my life. I forced myself to fight against it, and tried a number of different things. It was Kruvench that eventually saved me, and today I consider it is saving my life. My condition has greatly improved, and my limbs are gradually becoming more mobile. Already I can sit without assistance, and dress myself, which I had not done for ten years."

"K. M. Two of the ingredients of Kruvench Salts are the most effective aids to cure and known to the medical profession. They swiftly dull the sharp edges of the painful crystals, and convert them into a harmless solution. Other ingredients of the salts have a stimulating effect upon the kidneys, and assist them to expel the dissolved uric needles through the natural channel."

THE TENDERFOOT

By GEORGE B. RODNEY

Author of "The Coronado Trail," "The Canyon Trail," Etc.

SYNOPSIS

"You're fallen here to a half-share in plenty of trouble," the lawyer told Gerald Kneese. "The Broken Spur ranch and old Joe Carr, your partner, is drinking himself into a ditch."

But Kneese decided to go see what was happening for a change. As Gerald Kneese, half owner of the Hour-glass Ranch, but as Duro Stone, tenderfoot in a most momentary Westward outfit.

Dad Kneese, desert rat and luckless prospector till now is returning to tell Dustin and Spike Goddard, the owners of the Broken Spur ranch, what he has discovered of a rich gold mine, and shows samples of the ore. He sees Broken Spur ranchman rustling Hour-glass ranchmen to fight against it.

Spike Goddard and Sam Dustin, fearing the old prospector may tell others the things he has seen as to the branding of Carr's cattle, plot to get him to show them the location of the mine and then to kill him.

Gerald Kneese, dressed in ridiculous cowboy costume, arrived at the Hour-glass ranch and is hired as a cowboy by Joe Carr. The impersonation of a tenderfoot is successful, and he is accepted as such by the other occupants of the bunkhouse.

Proof of Dustin's cattle stealing activities was accidentally discovered by Stone, who accompanied by Edith Carr was riding fence a long way from the Hour-glass ranch house.

(Now Go On With The Story)

CHAPTER V.—Continued

At the sound of hoof-beats on the trail, man and girl both started.

"Hullo," he said. "Here comes some one . . ."

She gave a quick glance at the oncoming horse, a towering stallion, and turned a pretty shoulder.

"It's no one I want to see," she said coolly. It's the man I was thinking about in connection with that stolen cow. It's Mr. Dustin of the Broken Spur."

The black shouldered through the tangle by the pool and rushed the water, and the rider caught sight of the two above him. The next moment he jerked his horse back on his haunches, knelt him out of the pool and forced him through the brush to Edith's side.

"I'm glad to see you, Edith . . ."

"He grinned at her. "You're out here, aren't you?" His quick glance took in Stone's awkwardness in his saddle, looking straight ahead of him into space. "I gun-muzzle dropped into line with his hip. Even a 'store gun' can hit at seven feet."

"If you try that," said Stone grimly. "I'll sure plug you dead center, and see your father's hauled pants and wear down here to fence Soda Springs. Sorry, but I can't take any till the courts have decided . . ."

"Till they have decided, the Springs are ours," said Edith. "I fear I've

SKIN BLEMISHES

Vanish Before Physician's Prescriptions

Those spots or pimples on your face—by let them go on tormenting you! Late models of skin blemishes through the work of a great skin specialist, Dr. D. D. Dennis, Dr. Dennis' prescription, known as "D.D.D." and now manufactured by Chapman's Italian Balm chemists, will bring you relief from skin blemishes, restore your skin to health. All druggists sell D.D.D. or, after 25¢, Guaranteed to give instant relief or money refunded.

W. N. U. 2075

seen too much. . . . She nodded at the dun cow and the calf. "It just happens that I can swear to that cow in any court of law."

"Yes? Well? Courts that are pretty expensive amusements for the Hour-glass. It'll only need a little time to straighten this mess out. It needs a Judge and twelve jurors to take the Soda Springs case over from you."

Father. A justice of the peace or a priest can give them back. . . . In five minutes, if you say the word. . . ."

"For fully a minute she did not understand what he meant. Then her face went white under his tan and her head hung high. Her red lips had paled and her eyes seemed to emit little sparks as she turned to Stone."

"Did you hear that, Mr. Stone?" she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

"Dustin, appalled, uttered a low oath. He had thought she would make the matter under consideration. He regarded Stone no more than one of the ponies but he felt she called. There was a fighting edge to her voice that thrilled Duro. "I was not misunderstood him, has offered to withdraw his suit to take from us what we own. . . . This Springs. He will do this if I go before a justice of the peace or a priest and come one of his women. A legal one, I understand. I feel I need some one to stand by me. I'm interested. What shall I tell him."

she said breathlessly. "You must never forget that man. He is more deadly than a rattlesnake. . . ."

"Ugh, but he was obviously inattentive and it angered her. "Mind what I'm saying," she snapped. "You will kill you if he gets a chance."

"He won't have a chance," he said calmly. "I was just wondering. . . ."

"Again she drove in and again took the gallop and the two swept in a glorious rush to the home corral of the Hour-glass."

Once inside the ranch-house, Edith must have told a rather complete story of her adventures. They were alone by the water-trough in the corral that evening.

"Son," said Duro, "you're sure as hell," but the Hour-glass owes you a debt for what you did this afternoon to that damned crowd. Dustin told her father all of it."

"Did she say anything about that cow and calf that started the mess?" "Sure she did. How did they start it?"

"That man Dustin had just done for me. All right, but I don't care. When his horse come out of the water I noticed that the cinch was all newly blackened by fire. He was sure that to change the brands."

"Ruh. That's queer. . . ."

"But you take it from me. . . . Look out for Sam Dustin. He'll get you if he can."

"Sure," said Duro Stone. "That's fair. If he can. Let us go to that."

CHAPTER VI

Frank Crew, coming out of his room, stood looking over the fence around the ranch-house of the Hour-glass. He was disturbed over what Stone had told him the night before. He had thought much about this new employee. Stone was apparently honest. He was a glutton for work. He was a good fellow, quite likable about him. But Crew was suspicious at heart in all matters affecting the Hour-glass. He might be a good fellow for the kitchen and in bank vaults and family safes there are to-day more than fifty tons of cut diamonds. This immense quantity of precious stones owned by the public throughout the world figures approximately 250,000,000 carats, valued at nearly \$70,000,000. The industry operates more than 500,000 men in the mining districts; 25,000 cutters throughout the world; 10,000 dealers in uncut stones, and probably another 100,000 in jeweler's shops. Although the value of diamonds is still somewhat limited, since the depression, the sale of small diamonds is increasing. For one thing, they are cheap now, and form a good investment.

"Send that new man Stone to me," said Crew. "I want to see him."

The bunk-house told the word and presently Duro shot out of the open door like a pea from his pod. Crew grinned amiably at him.

"Look a-heck, Stone," he said. "I've forgot all that you told me last night. I don't expect you to find any proof but I just dashed start a civil war on the range unless and until I got my gun loaded. Old man Carr is too hot to pick a row with this man Dustin even over Edith. You see that? We're trying to make this man Kneese, who's the other half of the Hour-glass? We find him, we can't do much but watch and wait. I'm telling you here on this ranch that I'm going to keep you. If you feel like keepin' on here at the Hour-glass, we want you. We want him, we want you. We want you. That's about all, I reckon."

He strode away to his breakfast and Duro wandered back to the bunk-house.

"Loyal to his salt!" . . . That was the word. He reflected that he had come here to the Hour-glass to find out what was wrong and he was finding out with a vengeance. It was Dustin. . . . All Dustin! But so far he could show no proof. There was no ground yet for any action. He must wait.

In the meantime there was Edith.

That experience over by Soda Springs had given her a new respect in the new employee that she was sure was not misplaced. She accepted him, since that day, at his face value and sometimes she flashed at the thought that she awoke to the fact that she seemed to have always known him. She liked him, too. True, he was densely ignorant of all the ranch life that she knew; true, at twenty-five he had no settled business, he had admitted that to her, but . . . Oh, well! She stopped her analysis at his point and went for her pot of paint.

The bunk-house accepted Stone frankly. . . . yet wondered at him. Technically, he was an ignorant ranch life as any tenderfoot. Yet he could ride. . . . After a fashion (they never suspected the trouble it was to appear awkward) and there he grinned a little at Edith's frankly professed friendship.

"You'll be a good one, a permanent one," said Crew. "Better take that big Isabella horse in the far corral. If you take time to gentle him, he'll make you a good partner."

Stone knew and had coveted that horse, a half-bred, bigger than most and full of steel and wholeness of spirit. Crew watched his new hand catch

his new horse and laughed a little at his awkwardness.

It took him days to master that horse, for months of illness had filled him with an equine fever and he knew no faster. When Duro Stone shot out of saddle to land twenty feet away on feet and hands, the bunk-house laughed. . . . All but Red. . . .

"The man who served me an inquiry as to the limp figure that rolled away like a shot rabbit as the horse fell. (To Be Continued)

Jail Chapel Now Theatre

Will Be Used By Manitoba's Civil Service Dramatic Society Through the doorway, which not so long ago was opened only to lead condemned prisoners to the gallows, soon will trip a group of young Theatians, members of a theatre guild, whose titling laughter and brightly quips will launch memories of tragedy that once haunted the scene.

The doorway is the entrance to what was once the death cell in Manitoba's disused provincial jail. It has been transformed into a theatre dressing room by the Manitoba Civil Service Dramatic Society will present plays.

Manitoba government civil servants some weeks ago decided to use their own Little Theatre and were granted use of space in the jail by Hon. W. J. Major, K.C., attorney-general, who has since then, and the society will shortly begin productions.

Once known as the "Vaughan St. Jail," the prison has been remodelled into a provincial government office building. A wide lawn outside the prison was once a dreary prison yard enclosed by a formidable fence. Here the gallows were erected. The death cell will be used as a dressing room by the players. The prison chapel, where prisoners once sang hymns under the watchful eyes of their guards, will be the theatre.

Fifty Tons of Diamonds

Precious Stones Owned In World Worth Fabulous Sum On women's necks and fingers in the trading cities of the world are in bank vaults and family safes there are to-day more than fifty tons of cut diamonds. This immense quantity of precious stones owned by the public throughout the world figures approximately 250,000,000 carats, valued at nearly \$70,000,000. The industry operates more than 500,000 men in the mining districts; 25,000 cutters throughout the world; 10,000 dealers in uncut stones, and probably another 100,000 in jeweler's shops. Although the value of diamonds is still somewhat limited, since the depression, the sale of small diamonds is increasing. For one thing, they are cheap now, and form a good investment.

"Send that new man Stone to me," said Crew. "I want to see him."

The bunk-house told the word and presently Duro shot out of the open door like a pea from his pod. Crew grinned amiably at him.

"Look a-heck, Stone," he said. "I've forgot all that you told me last night. I don't expect you to find any proof but I just dashed start a civil war on the range unless and until I got my gun loaded. Old man Carr is too hot to pick a row with this man Dustin even over Edith. You see that? We're trying to make this man Kneese, who's the other half of the Hour-glass? We find him, we can't do much but watch and wait. I'm telling you here on this ranch that I'm going to keep you. If you feel like keepin' on here at the Hour-glass, we want you. We want him, we want you. We want you. That's about all, I reckon."

He strode away to his breakfast and Duro wandered back to the bunk-house.

"Loyal to his salt!" . . . That was the word. He reflected that he had come here to the Hour-glass to find out what was wrong and he was finding out with a vengeance. It was Dustin. . . . All Dustin! But so far he could show no proof. There was no ground yet for any action. He must wait.

In the meantime there was Edith.

That experience over by Soda Springs had given her a new respect in the new employee that she was sure was not misplaced. She accepted him, since that day, at his face value and sometimes she flashed at the thought that she awoke to the fact that she seemed to have always known him. She liked him, too. True, he was densely ignorant of all the ranch life that she knew; true, at twenty-five he had no settled business, he had admitted that to her, but . . . Oh, well! She stopped her analysis at his point and went for her pot of paint.

The bunk-house accepted Stone frankly. . . . yet wondered at him. Technically, he was an ignorant ranch life as any tenderfoot. Yet he could ride. . . . After a fashion (they never suspected the trouble it was to appear awkward) and there he grinned a little at Edith's frankly professed friendship.

"You'll be a good one, a permanent one," said Crew. "Better take that big Isabella horse in the far corral. If you take time to gentle him, he'll make you a good partner."

Stone knew and had coveted that horse, a half-bred, bigger than most and full of steel and wholeness of spirit. Crew watched his new hand catch

his new horse and laughed a little at his awkwardness.

It took him days to master that horse, for months of illness had filled him with an equine fever and he knew no faster. When Duro Stone shot out of saddle to land twenty feet away on feet and hands, the bunk-house laughed. . . . All but Red. . . .

"The man who served me an inquiry as to the limp figure that rolled away like a shot rabbit as the horse fell. (To Be Continued)

It took him days to master that horse, for months of illness had filled him with an equine fever and he knew no faster. When Duro Stone shot out of saddle to land twenty feet away on feet and hands, the bunk-house laughed. . . . All but Red. . . .

"The man who served me an inquiry as to the limp figure that rolled away like a shot rabbit as the horse fell. (To Be Continued)

It took him days to master that horse, for months of illness had filled him with an equine fever and he knew no faster. When Duro Stone shot out of saddle to land twenty feet away on feet and hands, the bunk-house laughed. . . . All but Red. . . .

"The man who served me an inquiry as to the limp figure that rolled away like a shot rabbit as the horse fell. (To Be Continued)

It took him days to master that horse, for months of illness had filled him with an equine fever and he knew no faster. When Duro Stone shot out of saddle to land twenty feet away on feet and hands, the bunk-house laughed. . . . All but Red. . . .

"The man who served me an inquiry as to the limp figure that rolled away like a shot rabbit as the horse fell. (To Be Continued)

It took him days to master that horse, for months of illness had filled him with an equine fever and he knew no faster. When Duro Stone shot out of saddle to land twenty feet away on feet and hands, the bunk-house laughed. . . . All but Red. . . .

Follow this plan for better CONTROL OF COLDS



For FEWER COLDS VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

For SHORTER COLDS VICKS VAPORUB

At the first warning sneeze, sniffle, or nasal irritation, quickly . . . apply Vicks Va-tro-nol—just a few drops up each nostril. When used in time, Va-tro-nol helps to prevent many colds, and to throw off colds in their early stages.

Build RESISTANCE to Colds—by following the simple health rules that are also a part of Vicks Plan for Better Control of Colds. It has been clinically tested by physicians—and proved in everyday home use by millions.

(Full details of this unique Plan in each Vicks Package)

VICKS PLAN FOR BETTER CONTROL OF COLDS

Like Styles Up-To-Date

Chinese Women Fawn Clothes And Do Not Redem Them

Woman's penchant for change is driving Chinese fashions in Shanghai out of business. Chinese ladies in that city are in the habit of jangling their clothes after a brief period of wear in order to get money by selling something more up-to-date in style. They never reduce their garments but the pawnbroker has to wait 15 months before he can sell the clothes pledged with him. By that time they are so out of fashion that he can't sell them. The result of the rapid change in feminine styles of dress has been that in the last year 15 Shanghai pawnshops have closed their doors. All have the same reason for their bankruptcy—that is, their inability to sell feminine clothes that have gone out of fashion.

Humors Of The Law

Some Quiser Things Are Forbidden In United States

The law may or may not be as absurd as it is in many states a humorist in Idaho it forbids anyone, from catching trout on horseback or shooting birds from a sack in a trolley. In North Dakota no person under 15 years of age is allowed to go within ten feet of a railroad crossing unless accompanied by a parent or guardian. In Georgia a dentist can be fined for being guilty of cruelty when in Kansas a policeman can run in if he catches you eating "snakes, lizards, scorpions, centipedes or tarantulas" in public. But you can try them to your heart's content on your stomach's content in your own kitchen.

According To Sight

According to experiments conducted by Prof. Francis B. Sumner, color-changing fish depend on the color of the water in which they live. When the upper portion of the fish eye is shaded, they assumed a darker shade, while when they turned light when the lower part of the eye was darkened.

New Guinea tribes often appoint the medicine-man to induce rain to fall.

Reduced Fares FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S

Between All Stations in Alberta
FARE AND ONE QUARTER
FOR CHRISTMAS

Running Dec. 21 to 25, return until Dec. 24
FOR NEW YEAR'S
Going Dec. 31 to Jan. 1st,
Return until Jan. 2, 1935

FARE AND ONE THIRD
For Christmas and New Year's
Going Dec. 26 to Jan. 1st
Return until Jan. 10, 1935

Students and Teachers' Special at
FARE AND ONE QUARTER
Good 2 days previous to closing and
2 days after opening schools at the
Christmas holidays.

See Fares and Services Apply
RED BUS LINES
HEAD OFFICE: CARBON, ALTA.

THEATRE

Dec. 13 - Lee Tracy in
"ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN"
Also - "SIX OF A KIND"

THURSDAY, DEC. 20.
Clark Gable and Claudette Colbert
"IT HAPPENED
ONE NIGHT"

GENERAL CARTAGE

IN CARBON AND DISTRICT
Prompt Service
- TRUCKING OF ALL KINDS -

JAS. SMITH

Reduced Fares

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S

Between all points in Canada
FARE A QUARTER

for Christmas
GOING—DEC. 21 to 25
Return until Dec. 26, 1934

for New Year's
GOING—DEC. 28 to JAN. 1
Return until Jan. 2, 1935

FARE and a THIRD

for Christmas and New Year's
GOING—DEC. 20 to JAN. 1
Return until Jan. 10, 1935

for Fares, Train Service, apply
Canadian Pacific

S. N. WRIGHT

LICENSED
AUCTIONEER
S. F. Torrance
CLERK - PHONE 9

WINTER BROS. FUNERAL HOME

Next to Town Hall, Drumheller
Have a branch in Carbon
with stock in charge of Mr.
Bultman, of the Carbon Trading
Co.
Antiphonal Services Day and Night
"A Modern Service at a Moderate Price"

TOWN & COUNTY Personalographs

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bettcher passed
through town on their way to Trochu,
to spend the week end with friends.

Chris Harech was rushed to the
Carbon Hospital Sunday, suffering
from appendicitis, and was operated
on shortly after arriving at that in-
stitution.

Miss K. Watkins spent a couple of
days in Calgary last week.

Conrad Freisen has returned to Car-
bon to enter in the post's furniture
business. Arnold Turvate has taken
the place as driver for the Red Bus
Lines.

Then, to Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, of
Sunday, December 9th, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Poxon were Cal-
gary visitors on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenny of Calgary vi-
sited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G.
W. R. B. - Chicken Coop, 10 x 15
with fence; 1 sleigh; 2 coal boxes;
1 6-foot disc; 1 set 3-foot harrow;
Mrs. Wolf, Carbon. 20

Shirley last week and Maxine Oll-
shant returned with them to Calgary
on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R.J. Fairbairn of Cal-
gary were out for the ministerial short-
last Wednesday, returning to the city
on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Sandford and son
of Bourleyville visited with Mr. and
Mrs. J. Davidson for a few days last week.
The lady earlier held a meeting in
the municipal office last Thursday and
attended for the season.

Carbon Juniors won a hockey game
played at Ennis Sunday.

The Canadian Pacific announce that
Trains No. 1 and 2 are now equipped
with standard sleeper and Buffet car
in addition to the regular Tourist
sleeper and day coaches.

Mild weather the past week or so
has hindered ice making at the hotel
rinks. The curling ice is holding up
well under the warm spell, but the
fasting of the skating rink is de-
layed.

The Red Bus Lines announce spe-
cial fares for Christmas season. In this
issue of The Chronicle. See their ad-
vertisement for further particulars.

There is still plenty of time to or-
der your personal greeting cards from
The Chronicle office. We give you a
24-hour service on cards priced at
\$1.25 per dozen, neatly printed with
your name and address, and com-
plete with envelopes.

Cutting of Christmas Trees -
The cutting of Christmas trees is
prohibited on government lands, an-
nounces the provincial lands and
mines department. This includes the
school lands controlled by the govern-
ment and unpatented homestead land.

Oil Production
Production of petroleum in Alberta
wells for the month of October was
167,281 barrels, bringing the total pro-
duction for the year to October 31, at
to 1,961,397 barrels compared with
1,813,328 barrels for the same period of
last year.

BRING IN YOUR CAR AND HAVE THE BRAKES RE-LINED
SPECIAL LOW PRICES FOR WINTER JOBS

PAUL'S SERVICE STATION
JOHN DEERE AGENT

Gifts for Everyone!

FOR GENTLEMEN
DRESS SHIRTS, Ties and Forsythe from 95c to \$1.95
DRESS CLOVES, per pair \$1.25 and \$1.40
BOXED NECK TIES, 50c; 75c and 95c
MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS AT ALL PRICES
MEN'S BOXED CAPS, each \$1.50 and \$1.25

FOR THE LADIES
BOXED HANDKERCHIEFS, from 25c to 50c
LOOSE HANDKERCHIEFS, at 5c; 10c and 15c
TOWEL SETS, from 50c to \$1.25
SILK HOSIERY, from 35c to \$1.00

JUST ARRIVED - A Shipment from Manchester,
England, of all kinds of Linen, including table cloths,
scarfs, Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Pillow Cases, etc.

LOOK OVER OUR CHRISTMAS STOCK BEFORE BUYING
ELSEWHERE. WE HAVE THE QUALITY AND VALUES

CARBON TRADING CO.

WINTER FOOTWEAR

MEN'S CLOTH TOP RUBBERS \$1.10
MEN'S RED SOLE, ROLLED EDGE RUBBERS \$1.00
MEN'S FELT BOULE OVERSHOES, \$2.50
MEN'S FELT BOOTS, leather covered vamps \$2.25

W. A. BRAISHER

Calgary Dry

THE WEST'S FINEST GINGER ALE



The smoothest way to a
Very Merry Christmas

BOTTLED ON THE GRANDE
BUFFALO BRAND

TRY
Orange CRUSH
A TRUE FRUIT DRINK
CRUSH Rickey
FROM WEST INDIES' LIMES

A UNION MADE PRODUCT OF CALGARY BREWING AND MALTING COMPANY LIMITED

A total of 294 families from the re-
lief lists of the cities of the province
have been placed on the land to date
by the joint land committee of the
governments and railways.

WHAT PEOPLE EXPECT OF US

Every newspaper periodically prints
in its correspondence columns letters
or reports on its news pages the op-
inions of individuals unfavorable to
the press as an institution, to the par-
ticular newspaper to which it is ad-
dressed or both. It is the anomalous
position in which newspapers are
placed; they are asked—may, expected
to be the vehicles for unfriendly crit-
icism of themselves and if there are
exceptions to the claim that they un-
hesitatingly do so these are no rare
as to be not worth mentioning. De-
clines the published on this page.
The Alberta made reference a few
days ago to a letter from a ladies' or-
ganization in which the writers claim-
ed to have "told the editor what they
thought of him." The letter was not
published in this case. It is true, but
that was in fairness to the lady and
gentleman whom they abused really
too impolitely for publication.

No one expects any business organi-
zation exert a newspaper to publish
to the world "what people think of it."
No one would write an offensive letter
to a bank manager and expect him to
post it in a conspicuous place or
invite the head of a department store
to have a disgruntled customer's can-
did opinions printed and circulated.
Yet the newspapers are expected to
do so and the more bitter the abuse
the more display they are expected
to give it. And even after they have
done all that its critics return to a
fresh attack with the charge that the
papers only print what they like. We
are a peculiarly unreasonable race—
The Calgary Albertian.

Xmas Cards
ONE PRICE—\$1.25 DOZ
All High Grade Cards, Neatly Printed
With Your Name and Address
LOW PRICES ON QUANTITY ORDERS
24-HOUR SERVICE FROM
NOW TILL CHRISTMAS
The Carbon Chronicle
COMMERCIAL, SOCIETY AND JOB PRINTERS

WANT ADS. GET RESULTS

TO BE RELIED ON
In long experience with United Grain Growers Limited in
selling their grain and in buying farm supplies, not only share-
holders but all farmer customers have learned that this is an or-
ganization that can be relied on.
Both the Company's facilities and its purpose to give the best
possible service to farmers are unassailable.
DELIVER YOUR GRAIN TO
UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LTD
ELEVATOR AT SWALLOW

For Christmas Cheer ... Alberta Beer!

It will uphold all
the kindly traditions of the
Season's Hospitality.

OBTAINABLE AT OUR WAREHOUSES
VENDOR'S STORES AND YOUR LOCAL HOTEL

DISTRIBUTORS LIMITED

AGENTS FOR THE BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

Phone 648

Drumheller